

Dear Vicki and Jim,

Tonight I have been getting ready for tomorrow I am going to the bridge tournament at the Hyatt House and play in the two session of Women's Pairs with Vera. Vera and I are going to stay over night as the sessions are held. and Thursday afternoon. We will play in the side event Wednesday night. Dad and I will play this week end. It is a regional so is next to the biggest tournament and goes on for one week. The National is the biggest tournament.

The Young Democrats' cocktail party at Sen. Brewster's house Sat. was fun. Mary gave tickets to Benson, Gail and us. I talked to Buck Bye and shook hands with Sen. Jackson and Met Lee wife. They made a brief press appearance.

From there we went to Mason Island for dinner. Mike introduced Senator Byrd and did a very good presentation. Mary sat at the head table. She got so fed up with politicks that she quit her job there and there. (She had been thinking about it). She is doing a typing job at home for some money but doesn't mind that. She just called on her eye and said as she took a large jar of mustard out of the refrigerator and turned around as she took the top off it flew out of her hand and splashed absolutely all over the whole living room. The carpeting is covered with mustard and she was pretty upset. I told her to use ammonia and water for now and I will go over Friday to see what more can be done if it doesn't come off.

Now Night (last Night) I went to my Swedish class. This morning I had my three hours art class. I don't think I am ever going to be an artist but I at least am learning something.

Our weather is really fall. It is wind and rain and I love it. I have a fire in the fireplace tonight.

Gail as fine she was depressed Saturday but she felt better after going to the Young Democrats that night. She knew a friend of Gage and he and his two friends sat with us at dinner.

Dad watched football all day Sunday and Mary and Mike come over for dinner in the evening and we played bridge.

I see your weather is still hot. The cool fall will really be a blessing. That heat is terrible but you will accept it and not mind it next year.

Love, Mom.

P.S. -

When we went to the cocktail party, there were boys who parked our cars for us. We went up to the house and Senator Dechen met us out on the patio and said in his gorgeous manner how nice it was we came and told us to go on in and Aunt Stella turned to him and said, "I don't believe I caught your name." She had folded hundreds of letters with his picture on the letter head. Anyway he told her who he was and every one laughed and they put their arms around each other and every thing was fine. Dad told her he looked so much younger than his picture and that was why Stella hadn't recognized him. Dechen said dad was really fast on his feet.

Mom